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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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understood if we credit that \$4.50 will be ex-
ceeded and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.



SAMUEL I. M. MAJOR

Hon. S. I. M. Major was born at Frank-
fort, Ky., September 14, 1830, and died
June 21, 1886, in the town where he was
born, being in his fifty-sixth year. His
father, S. I. M. Major, was born in April,
1790, at Bryant's Station, Fayette county,
Ky., and his mother, whose maiden name
was Martha Hipkins Bannan, was born
near Versailles, Ky., in January, 1800.

The subject of this sketch was a thor-
oughly educated gentleman, and having
decided literary tastes, he early in life de-
termined to become a newspaper editor.
He had heard much in his boyhood, from
his mother's kindred and friends, of the
fame and achievements of old Thom.
Elihu, of the Richmond Enquirer, Virgin-
ia, who was a cousin of his maternal
grandfather, and this may have given him
the bent in that direction. In his eight-
eenth year he bought a press and types
and edited and printed a paper in Frank-
fort called *Nixon's*, which he continued
until the year 1859, when he became as-
sociated with Mr. William Tanner in the
publication of the *Kentucky Yeoman*. He
continued one of its editors and proprietors
until his suspension in March, 1866. Dur-
ing his lifetime he was elected county sur-
veyor, furnished as a captain and colonel
in the militia, discharged the duties of
clerk of the Kentucky penitentiary, edited
the *Yeoman*, was mayor of the city of
Frankfort some six or eight years, was
elected to the Legislature in 1867 and
again in 1885. He was public printer from
1857 to 1860, and again from 1866 to 1884,
and was a member of the Democratic State
Central Committee for about twenty years.
From the above it will be seen that his life
was intensely active and useful. He gave
considerable time also to literary pursuits
and accumulated a library containing
about six thousand volumes, covering the
whole encyclopaedia of human knowledge,
and was considered one of the finest collec-
tions in the State. It cost upwards of \$25,000.
He was married to Miss Mary B. Scott,
eldest daughter of Colonel R. W. Scott, in
1862, by whom he had several children, on-
ly one of whom survives. His wife died
about a year before he did.

The *Frankfort Roundabout*, referring to
his death, says: "In the social circle, Col-
onel S. I. M. Major was one of the most
agreeable and entertaining men we ever
knew. It was those that his friends knew
and loved him best. Under the winning
influence of their enjoyment his conversa-
tion, wit and wisdom would flow from his
lips in a brilliant stream."

A democrat of the strictest school, he al-
ways gave and received the sturdiest blows
that could fall, but in private life his per-
sonal friendships were not bounded by his
political horizon. He scorned the little
meanings of narrow-minded men, and
was charitable in his judgments to all.

In late years, misfortunes fell thick
and fast about his pathway. He saw his
fortune drift away, until at last his house,
home and library were all gone, and then,
a broken hearted man, he laid himself
down in sorrow to breathe his last.

His funeral services took place from the
Episcopal church in this city, on Tuesday
afternoon, June 22, at half-past three
o'clock, and the large congregation that
filled the house was a tribute to the esti-
mation in which he was held in the com-
munity that was always his home.

The *Saratoga* walk is said to be the latest
fashionable gait for women. One who de-
scribes it says that "the first requisite is to
throw your shoulders back, the chest for-
ward, chin up and stomach in, and then
walk, wriggling head, limbs, body and es-
pecially bustle. The aim is to secure a
series of revolutions which shall be
simultaneous, but opposite. In simple
theory, if your head moves right your
body must move to the left, and before
your foot reaches ground you must de-
scribe a circle with the entire limb. The
gait is practiced in a night dress before the
mirror. The part of the business most dif-
ficult to master is the proper position of
the stomach."

An Eloquent Plea.

At the meeting of the North Carolina
Conference last November, Rev. J. A.
Chambers, one of the members, offered res-
olutions of respect to the memory of Vice-
President Hendricks. This brought a storm
of reproaches upon his head, and there be-
ing so much indignation expressed about
the matter, the Bishop thought it best to
call an extra session of the body for the
consideration of the case. He accordingly
convened it at Raleigh last month, when
the Rev. Chambers delivered the following
plea, which for eloquence and beauty of
thought has rarely been excelled:

I did not surrender my manhood when I
joined the church, nor did I abjure an inter-
est in my country's affairs when I assumed
the obligations of a minister. I have never
been a politician in the pupil, neither
have I obtruded my views upon unwilling
auditors. And whether I have or have not
is not the question. The conference must
decide whether or not I have infringed the
decree of the church, or contravened the dis-
cipline of the church. If I have, summon me to
the bar; if I have not, touch me at your
peril. I offered resolutions of respect to the
memory of Vice-President Hendricks last
November. There were no eulogistic sen-
tences therein. He was referred to as
the nation's dead; and yet the personal in-
tegrity of the man would have warranted
favorable mention. Had Gen. Logan been
in Vice-President Hendricks' place and
death should have claimed him, I would
have offered similar resolutions, for I recog-
nize and honor that feature of our democ-
racy that conducts governmental affairs by
party agency. I do not think a citizen
either a villain or an outlaw because his
conception of public duty is opposite to
mine. Furthermore, there is not a State
of Federal official in the land that I do not
honor. If the worthy Chief Executive of
this nation should pass away, or should
the Governor of North Carolina, no unen-
viable legate of an intolerant age should
stand between their honored dust and my
sense of duty.

I fear we are too often misled. Brethren
have been induced to regard the men in
authority as enemies because they were of
opposite politics; that law is partial in
men's hands; that it is not the same law
unto all the inhabitants of the same land,
but is rather an instrument of a party to
crush its antagonists, when the truth is the
law is the same and it proposes the same.
It is the same guardian of virtue and Nem-
esis of vice, whoever may apply it. There
was some little excuse for a colored
dread of democratic ascendancy previous to
the inauguration of our present President;
but since that auspicious event every ex-
cuse has gone. Life, liberty and the pur-
suit of happiness are as sacred to-day—
any, more sacred—they have a firmer hold
upon the public conscience than at any pre-
vious period in our history; because public
sentiment, the only recognized law of man-
kind, sustains the right, while force of
every form vanishes away.

I will not turn an envenomed tongue on
the white men of the South, nor do I think
the real friends of my race would sanction
such a policy. Had we striven half as
hard to win the good will of our neighbors,
albeit they were ex-slave owners, as we did
to win the good will of strangers, the whole
phase of affairs among us would be bright-
er than it is; and in spite of all mistakes
there is no section of our land in which we
are so welcome. In no place are we more
trusted than in Southern homes. Every in-
dustrial station is the legitimate prize of
ambition. Tax levies for learning filter thro'
Southern fingers like like crystal dew-
drops. In want the same fingers feed us.
In time of trouble they befriended us. In
sickness they minister unto us. In old
age they comfort us, and in death they bur-
y us. O that justice may be done by
Christian ministers to a mercilessly malig-
nant people.

Every race has its roughs. We have
complained because the misdeeds of one
colored man was charged to the whole race.
How unjust! Yet we hold millions answer-
able for the crimes of the few. Some men
say I shall not preach because of my pol-
itics. I hope they will allow me to live on
the earth and breathe the air of heaven. I
assert here and now and forever the proud
prerogative of an American. Othello's oc-
cupation of whipper-in is gone. I tell the
colored men of this nation that the nation
can get on better without it; that we are
under as many obligations to the Govern-
ment as it is to us; that the world has no use
for and no time to bother with a man with
a grievance; that the mountain will not
come to Mohammed; that the impractic-
able egotists have no place in a land of ac-
tive, busy, plucky men who can scarcely
find time in which to die; that self-reliance
is the first element in manhood; that the
colored man or woman in the South who
has not one white man or white woman
whom he would trust as far as any mortal
on earth is in jail; that liberty of conscience
is the freeman's heritage; that to proscrib-
e a man on account of politics is to play check-
ers with the devil; that a church for baldhead-
ed men and a corner in heaven for fools is
as rational as a church for colored republi-
cans. I would tell them that to "mourn
a grievance past and gone is next way to
draw the mischief on." That the granite
possibilities tower above them, but the
mallet of the will and the chisel of indus-
try they alone can use. That all the na-
tions wait to honor the first negro philoso-
pher, scientist or scholar; that all the world

will sound praise to that descendant of the
Occident who shall sweep the universe
with Milton's pen and Dante's diction, as it
already does to Douglas, that majestic
tower of wondrous deeds.

I go further, and say we can not hate
and reach heaven; that wind is not wisdom
nor are bellows brains; that a dirt-covered
diamond is a diamond still; that God never
made lovelier ladies than the white la-
dies of magnolia land, and that a more
generous soul does not beat, nor a truer heart
does not throb, than the one locked in the
bosom of a son of a Revolutionary sire—
cavalier, Confederate, or citizen though
we call him. The time will come when
Grant, who led the armies of the victorious
North, will be accompanied with Tilden,
whose nod would have plunged the nation
in blood.

Canasian is the soul our civilization,
and the present pilot of human destiny.
All our race are not saints, nor all others
sinners. Washington and Jefferson will
be honored by the next generation of
colored men. In the homes of majestic
Blaine and heroic Logan I have been treas-
ured as a man, and in the house of the
mighty Randall and the hotel of the mag-
nificent Carlisle as a citizen. I demand
no more from my own race than I have re-
ceived from the great leaders of the other
race. The spirit of the great man falters
not in honest fight, but, falcon-like, sweeps
amid the aggregated grandeur of a thou-
sand generations, and when from earth it
is at last set free it will visit old haunts
with summer's dews, kiss the velvet lips of
the blushing rose, cast amorous glances
into the midnight seas, fly with the banners
from the stars to cheer the lone traveler
over the wide world's way, and lead bud-
ding genius to the fields of rarefied achieve-
ments. 'You can not bribe the soul. You
can not conquer the will. You can not
make me hate a man, for man's my brother
still.'

At the conclusion of the address the Con-
ference voted almost unanimously to vin-
dicate Chambers and he was commended
in his work.

Why She Hated Him.

"I used to think that Gus Simpkinson
was a real nice young man, but I just hate
him now," said one young lady to another.
"Why, what has he done?"

"He's treated me shamefully. That's
what."

"In what way?"

"Why the other evening at the party I
said to him, 'Let's eat a phil-pene, and if
you say 'yes' or 'no' to any of my ques-
tions, I'll owe you a box of candy, and if
you say 'yes' or 'no,' you'll give me a box.'"

"Then what?"

"After the party he took me home and
all the way there he talked just as sweet as
could be about love in a cottage and, men
should not live alone and all that. And
when we got to the front gate, he said,
'Fannie, I have waited for this opportunity
for a long time, will you marry me?'"

"I whispered 'yes' in a low voice—and—
—"

"Here he sobbed and choked her voice."

"And what did he do then?" inquired
her listener eagerly.

"He—just hollowed 'philopent' with all
his might. That's what he did," and she
wept afresh and would not be comforted—
[Merchant Traveler.]

The Niagara Whirlpool.

The whirlpool, well called "the angriest
bit of water in the world," is three miles
below the great falls of Niagara. At this
point the river, bending towards the Cana-
da side, is contracted to the width of about
220 feet. The waters rush violently into a
deep depression in the steep cliff that rises
on the Canada side, when they emerge,
turning almost back at a right angle to the
American side. This spot seems to be a
portion of the bed of an ancient channel.
Here the angry waters boil and churn with
a fierce and almost incredible. The waves
are never at rest. The toss and whirl
and toy with the heaviest timber. It makes
one dizzy to look at the fierce tumult of the
waves.

The great waterfall covers a space of
about a quarter of a mile square. Its
depths are enormous and unknown. One
thousand feet of cord was found too short
to touch the bottom. The whirlpool is in
the form of a large circle. The average
force of the volume of water moving through
the canyon above is 185,000 feet square. This
compact mass of water moves with incred-
ible swiftness, entering the whirlpool on
one side, spinning around like a top and
then passing madly on—[Philadelphia
North American.]

The town of Dedham is under prohibi-
tion law, apothecaries alone being permit-
ted to sell alcoholic stimulants. The other-
day a son of the Emerald Isle entered
a drug store there, and, taking a bottle
from his pocket, asked for a quart of whis-
ky. The salesman asked to what use it
was to be put, and the reply was "to soak
roots in." The order was filled, and the
clerk, after handing over the bottle and
contents, inquired in a conversational man-
ner, "What kinds of roots are you going
to soak?" Pocketing the bottle, the cus-
tomer said: "The roots of me tongue, be-
jabbere."

When you hear a man talking against
his country newspaper, you may just put
it down that he owes about two years' sub-
scription and is mad because the editor
wants the money.—[Springplace (Ga.)
Times.]

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Laurelton.

—The convention of the W. C. T. U. will
be held in Laurelton Sept. 22. Delegates
from all parts of the State are expected.

—Mrs. Almira E. Smith, the aged mother
of James, Joseph and Allen Burdette, of
this county, is seriously ill at her residence
near town.

—Mrs. Lula Nield delivered a lecture on
temperance at the Christian church Sat-
urday evening and at the court house Sun-
day evening. Large audiences attended in
both instances. Sunday afternoon Mr. H.
Barner, of Danbury, Conn., also spoke on
temperance at the Court-house. He will
lecture each night this week.

—Miss Mary Annie Wilmore, of Jesse-
mine county, is the guest of Miss Mamie
Odds. Messrs. Jake Robinson, Jr., Wm.
Cook and John Duty leave this morning
for Lexington, where they will attend
school. Miss Mollie Bardett is visiting
Mrs. Robt. Rice in Boyle county. Rev. G.
W. Yancey left Monday for Leesburg, Ky.,
where he will conduct a two weeks' meet-
ing.

—For a week past a fellow who says he
is John Welsh and that he hails from Lex-
ington has been doing the crazy act for the
edification of numerous small boys and
other persons who are attracted by his sin-
gular behavior. He is a cripple, having lost
one of his limbs in some manner and is
truly a pitiful object. He refuses all of-
fers in the way of money and insists on be-
ing locked up in jail every night for fear
some one will kill him. He should be
sent to the Asylum.

Horace Greeley used to write a misera-
ble scrawl. One day he sent the following
to the Iowa Press Association: "I have
waited, till longer waiting would seem dis-
courteous, and now decide that I cannot
attend your Press meeting next June, as I
would do. I had so many cares and du-
ties pressing on me, that, with the weight
of years, I feel obliged to decline any in-
vitation that takes me over a day's journey
from home." Out of this, the recipients,
in consultation assembled, made: "I have
waited all along whether any request had
been the scandal of the President
meeting June in the woods on Saturday. I
have homely carrots, and R. R. ties more
than I could move with eight steer. If
cells are blighted dig them early. Any in-
sultation that brick ovens are dangerous to
hans, gives me the horrors."

The celebrated Dr. Tanner, who made
quite a stir several years ago by a prolong-
ed fast of forty days, is now a member the
community of Faithists at Shalima, N. M.
In a recent letter he lays down the
broad proposition that also tenets of all
the crime and disease in this world is due
to the human stomach. Keep the stomach
unfilled with meat, especially from the
flesh of the swine, and there is hope that
man may live up to his highest aspirations.
—[Chicago Times.]

An interview with Mr. Elmuds, in
which he declares that the republican party
must go West for its candidate in 1888
and select a man above reproach, is taken
here among politicians as a sign of his in-
tention to go in open revolt if Mr. Blaine
is re-nominated, as seems possible under
the present drift of things in the republi-
can party. —[Saratoga Cor.]

James Laven, drunk on Indiana whiskey,
bet \$10 to 100 on an equally drunken
friend that he could board a moving train.
When he recovered consciousness he found
that he had not only lost the bet, but one of
his legs also.

Buckley's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises,
Scalds, Burns, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped
Hands, Chills, Corns and all skin Eruptions,
and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It
is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money
refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
Penny & McAllister.

An Old Citizen Speaks

Mr. J. M. Norris, an old citizen of Rome, Ga.,
says that he had been badly troubled with Kid-
ney Complaint for a great many years and with
Ecstasy for three years; at times could scarcely
walk, and had tried many remedies without ben-
efit, before he began taking Buckley's Arnica Salve.
This treatment afforded him great relief and he
strongly recommends Buckley's Arnica Salve to all
who suffer with Kidney Complaints (or need a Blood
Purifier). Sold by Penny & McAllister.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn.,
writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your
most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery
for Consumption; having found it to be all
that you claim for it, desiring to testify to its vir-
tue. My friends to whom I have recommended it
praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and
every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Tri-
al Bottles Free at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store.
Large sizes, \$1.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that
we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's
Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed
to cure or money refunded—Internal, External,
Bleeding or itching Piles. Price 50¢ a box.
For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Cat-
holicon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Dis-
eases, such as Ovarian troubles, inflammation and
Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing
down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of
Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses spring-
ing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spi-
ritual Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility,
Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggis-
tists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr.
J. B. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free.
For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

H. K. TAYLOR.

OF LOGAN COUNTY, is a Candidate for the office
of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to
the Democratic State Convention.

Desirable Home For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale his home near
McKinney, Ky., situated on the McKinney and
Hustonsville turnpike. It consists of a neat and
cozy residence of seven rooms, modern style, com-
paratively new, with an excellent cellar and good
kitchen and with all necessary outbuildings, and
17½ acres of the best quality of land. Terms easy
and price to suit the times.

J. E. TRIPLETT.

FOR SALE!

Two 2-year old Mules, broke to work,
4 Jersey Heifers, 1 thoroughbred Jersey
Bull, weight about 1,000 pounds, regis-
tered in A. J. O. O. Book.

Two fresh Jersey Milk Cows for sale.
J. G. CARPENTER,
Stanford, Ky.

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MT. VERNON, KY.
This old and well-known Hotel is still main-
taining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable.
Special attention to the traveling public.
J. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

I will deliver ice to regular customers in Stanford
and vicinity every morning at
One Cent Per Pound.
Accounts due at the close of each month, or
when customers require.
J. E. BARROW.

MACK BRUCE'S

Buggy & Implement House.

—I HAVE NOW—

A Full Line of Wheat Drills and
Other Agricultural Implements,
—Besides—

Full Line of Buggies and Wagons

Always on hand. In connection with my im-
plement business, I will also carry a

Complete Stock of Lumber,

Both rough and dressed. Prices on everything as

Low as any one.

I solicit a share of your patronage. Respectfully,

M. M. BRUCE.

BOURNE!

—FROM WHENCE—

No Traveler Returns Sick!

In these tight times each buyer should consult
his own interests. Why should you give one mer-
chant 50¢ for an article when you can buy the
same thing from another for 40¢? To do this is not
justice to yourself or family.

In the next place, you should be sure to get good
articles. Poor goods are dear at any price. No-
where is this more so than in Medicine. You
might as well pay 50¢ an ounce for saw dust as for
inferior medicine.

Bourne has just received his large stock of Me-
dicines of all kinds. Every article fresh from the
manufacturers. He now has the newest and cheap-
est selection of fancy goods, show case articles, &c.,
&c. The celebrated *Lancet's* Spectacles and eye
glasses a specialty. The best brands of mixed
paints—every can warranted. Splendid Jewelry
sewing machine goods, anglers' goods, artists'
goods, chromes, frames, lamps, brushes, books of
all kinds stationery, a thousand articles for the
dear daughters, mother and the smartest baby
in the business—all at

Dr. M. L. Bourne's New Drug Store,
Stanford, Ky.

AYER'S

Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and
Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Ac-
cident Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever,
Dysentery (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver
Complaint, and all diseases arising from
Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suf-
fered with Chills and Fever,
having Chills every other day.
After trying various remedies
recommended to cure, I used a
bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and
have never since had a chill."
EDWIN HARPER.

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geous offers ever made by any News-
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Rates, by Mail, Postpaid:

DAILY, per Year (without Sunday) \$6 00
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SUNDAY, per Year 1 00
FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR 7 00
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Address, THE SUN, New York City.

FOR SALE.

A House and Lot in the town of Stanford, situ-
ated on Hustonsville street, which the undersigned
will sell for cash.
For further information, apply to me on the
premises.
158-21

B. G. ALFORD.

Farm For Sale!

I will sell privately my farm of 82 acres, situ-
ated on the Lancaster pike, 1½ miles from Stan-
ford, in a good neighborhood. It has upon it a
fine dwelling house containing 8 rooms, good clo-
sets at the door; good barn and all necessary out-
buildings; four never failing springs on the place
affording an abundance of sweet water. Fencing
all in good repair. 55 acres well set in grass; bal-
ance in cultivation. Terms easy. Possession
given September 20, 1890. Will also sell the stock
and crop now on the farm. Apply to
MASTERSLEY PEYTON,
Stanford, Ky.

Stanford Female College,

STANFORD, KY.

The Next Session Opens September 1.

Noted for Health, Comfort, Home Care,
Good Discipline, well Qualified and
Efficient Teachers, Thorough Training
and wide scope of Instruction.

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Highest cash price paid for White Ash, Black
Ash, Red Birch, Cherry, Poplar, Butternut,
Chestnut, Oak, Maple, Hickory, Walnut, Quar-
terned White and Red Oak and Apple.

A. C. SENE,
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The only line running

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A SOLID TRAIN

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and North Carolina Points.

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